



## The King and the bold Sailor.

COME all ye Scots and Spaniards,  
who live by tuck of drum ;  
I'll tell you of a rober who on the seas are  
he sent a letter to our king,  
In the 5th of January

to see if he would take him in  
For five hundred tun of gold.

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For five hundred tun of gold.

No no says our king,  
for it must not be so,

First beguile the wyllie Turk,  
and then the king of Spain,  
and how can he prove true to us,  
since he prov'd false to them.

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away, away says captain Weir,  
let us to the seas again,

To see what victory we can have,  
over France and over Spain.

Away, &c.

They sailed up so did they down,  
and nothing could they spy,  
at length they spy'd a ship  
was sailing to the east.

Well cloathed with silks and satins,  
and fine things of the best

They robbed her and scrubbed her,  
and left her little thing,

The robbers of their riches,  
bad them go home and tell their king,

the robbers. &c.

Their king was very angry  
and much displeased it for,

That merchant ships could have no trade  
as they had done before. and &c.

The king has built a worthy ship,  
and a worthy ship of fame;

The Rainbow as you called her,  
and the Rainbow was her name. and &c.

They rigged her and strigged her.

and sent her to the main,  
a hundred and fifty brisk young men,  
to bring her back again  
(found, They sailed up, so did they down,  
and nothing could they spy,  
Until they came to the same river,  
that captain Weir did ly,  
You ly you ly a lurking,  
her on the seas and wait;  
That merchant ships can have no trade,  
as they have done before.  
You ly you ly says capt Weir,  
to loud's as I hear you ly,  
I never robbed an English ship,  
an English ship but three,  
But for your worthy Scotsmen.  
I love them ever still,  
Because they are countrymen,  
I'll never do them ill.  
But for your double Dutches,  
I'll sink you in the main ;  
Your hundred and twenty mariners,  
will not bring you back again. your, &c.  
The fight began at 6 o'clock,  
in a May morning to eight at night,  
Till all the Rainbows balls were spent  
and then she took her flight to, &c.  
Its one for one says capt. Weir,  
I do not value you a pin ;  
and if you be brafs in the outside,  
I am as good steel within. and, &c.  
This took our noble Rainbow,  
and took our wings and flew  
Full sixty brazen pieces,  
well knocked on our bow. this, &c.  
Go home go home says captain Weir,  
and tell your king from me,  
If he lives king upon dry land  
I shall live king at sea!  
If he lives king upon dry land  
I shall live king at sea.